



Once upon a time, there lived a duck who was trying to fly south for the winter. On its journey, it accidentally got hit by magical Christmas snow and, to its surprise, turned into a snowman by mistake.

The snowman is searching for a cozy place to call home until winter comes to an end.

The Snowman was excited to discover a frozen pond and decided to turn it into his winter house.

and glides across the pond from sunrise to sunset.

One day, a winter owl sees him and wonders what he is doing.

Owl: Isn't it odd to see a snowman gliding on the ice like that?

Snowman: I'm actually a duck who got turned into a snowman.

Owl: Oh, that makes a lot of sense. I guess I'll stick around and keep you company.

Snowman: Thank you, owl!

Owl: It's my pleasure!

Snowman: Where do you live, Owl?

Owl: In that tree right there.

Snowman: Awesome! That's so close.

One day, an angel appeared before the snowman.

Angel: I'm sorry for the mix-up. I assure you, winter's over, and you turn back into a duck.

Snowman: Oh, that is good news to hear!

Angel: I need your help with a little girl ice skater who need to use this pond.

Snowman: I'm happy to help!

Angel: Expect her sometime tomorrow.

Snowman: alright! can she hear me talk?

Angel: Yes! Well, I've got to go. Great job! I'll send your snowman body to the North Pole.

Oh, one more thing—will you help her too?

Owl: You've got it.

The angel departed, and as night fell, both instantly fell asleep.

In the morning, they woke up to the sound of figure skating music.

Snowman: Well, hello there, little one! What's your name?

Sarah: My name is Sarah. What's yours?

Snowman: I don't have one.

Sarah: I'll name you Snowzen.

Snowman: I like it, I'll come meet Sarah.

Owl: Who, what, and why?

Snowman: Wake up! Sarah is here—come and say hello!

Owl: Oh, of course! Hello, Sarah. I'm Owl. Pleased to meet you.

Sarah: Hello, owl! Wow, no name? Alright, I'll call you Owlman.

Owl: I quite like it, I do, thank you.

Sarah: Snowzen and Owlen, how did you both end up here talking to me?

Owl: I think Christmas snow.

Snowman: Just like he said.

Sarah: Oh, alright, I understand.

Snowman: An angel appeared and said you were coming last night.

Owl: That's right, I saw her too.

Sarah: No way, that's so cool! I have an angel doll, and I'll bring her tomorrow.

Snowman: I hope it's not in the way of trying to skate, Sarah.

Sarah: No, do you two want to skate with me?

Snowman: Sure, why not!

Owl: Why not,

and they skated together until it got dark.

Sarah: Oh no, I need to get home for dinner.

Bye, guys! I enjoyed skating with you too. I'll be back tomorrow.

Owl: Bye, Sarah.

Snowman: Bye, Sarah.

Owl: I like it when Sarah comes to visit us; she brings so much joy.

Snowman: Me too.

nightfall hit again 2 feel fast asleep

The rain started lightly but got heavy right after Sarah left. It kept pouring, getting heavier and heavier, refusing to stop. and woke them both up.

Sarah never made it home due to the heavy downpour.

Dad: Sarah, Sarah, where are you?

Snowman: Owl and I wake up, hearing a man calling for Sarah.

Owl: I hear it too; I'd better fly out to see what the matter is.

Dad: Sarah, where are you? If you can hear me, please answer.

Owl: Didn't Sarah come home?

Dad: No, she never did. Who mentioned that?

Owl: I did. Sarah is my friend, and she calls me Owlen.

Dad: have seen her?

Owl: Yes, the last time I saw her, she headed in that direction.

Dad: You've been a great help, and I'm glad Sarah has a friend like you.

Snowman: Sarah is very special, and I don't want anything to happen to her.

Dad: Yes, she is well. Hello, Snowman! I should get back to looking for her. By the way, what does she call you?

Snowman: Snowzen.

Owl: I'll help you find the snowman; you stay here and keep an eye out while Sarah heads this way.

Dad: what the owl said

Snowman: I will pray that you both manage to find her.

The snowman said a prayer to Jesus.

Snowman: To my Heavenly Father in Heaven, please help guide Sarah's dad and the owl to find Sarah. I'd really appreciate it. Thank you. Amen.

Sarah's dad and the owl searched tirelessly until a beam of light appeared. They followed it and, sure enough, found Sarah lying there unconscious, likely due to all the rain.

Sarah's dad: Thank you, oh thank you, Jesus, for guiding me to find Sarah. I give you all the glory for leading me to her, Jesus.

Sarah is now resting in bed, trying to recover from pneumonia. The doctor advised Sarah's parents to keep her in bed until her fever subsides, ensure she stays bundled up, and hope for a miraculous recovery.

Sarah: Snowzen and Owlen, where are you both?

Dad: I'll go and get both of them. I'll need to take Sarah's sled for the snowman.

Mom: Go for it!

Dad: Snowzen Owlén, where are you?

Owl: I'm right here.

The owl heard him and went to guide him to where the snowman was.

Dad: I need you and the snowman to come with me. Sarah is very sick and needs both of you. It will take a miracle to save her, and your miracle is what she needs.

Snowman: I loved going, but now I can't move.

Dad: I'm going to scoop you up with a snow sled. The owl will hop on, and we'll keep the snowman from falling off. We need to get back to Sarah—no time to waste!

They hurried back as fast as they could and are now back at Sarah's place.

Dad helped the snowman off the sled.

Dad: Be right back, that window there is Sarah's room.

The two of them rushed to Sarah's window.

Dad: Sarah, open your eyes and look out the window.

Sarah: you came my angel dog said you come and did

Snowman: Hello, Sarah!

Owl: Hello, Sarah!

They both waved to Sarah.

Dad: She found friends like you and me.

Owl and Snowman: Thank you.

Snowman: will do me favor and get wife out here please

Dad: Sure, hon, come outside.

Mom: ok!

Snowman: Let's all hold hands and say a group prayer for Sarah.
Sarah's dad, please lead us in prayer. Thank you.

Dad: I would be honored. They all joined together in a powerful prayer, and the next day, Sarah began to feel better.

Mom: It's a miracle! God bless Jesus for healing Sarah and bringing us two wonderful friends. The snow melted the next day, and the snowman turned into an adorable little duck.

Sarah: Mom, Dad, look! The snowman turned into a duck right in front of me! Can I keep it as a pet? Or maybe as my best friend?

Parents: Of course, you can.

Meanwhile, up in heaven.

Angel: The snowman did a great job, so I'm sending it to the North Pole in heaven. You've earned it, and I'm very proud.

Snowman: of thank you thank you

The End.